

A DELL COMIC
DELL
A DELL COMIC

OCT.

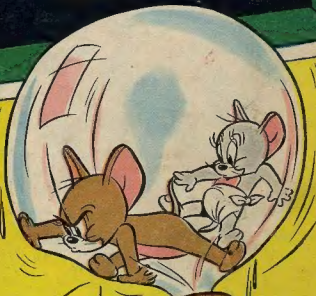


10¢



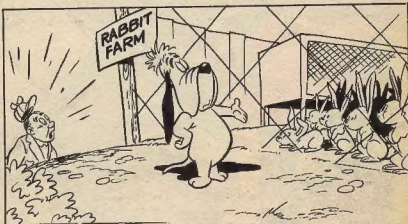
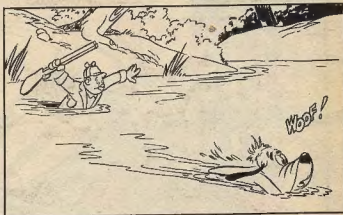
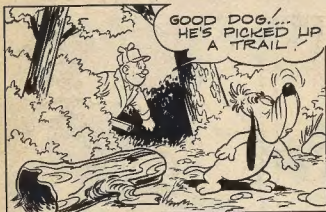
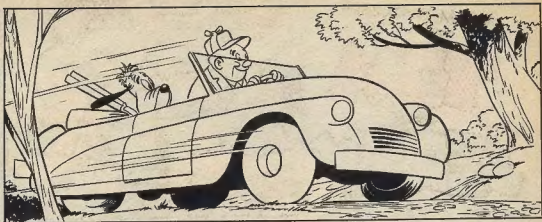
Tom & Jerry COMICS

52 pages



ALL COMICS!

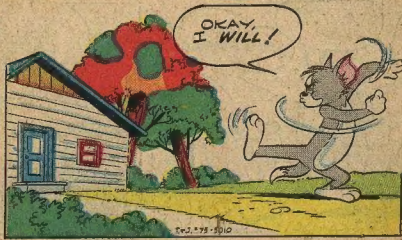
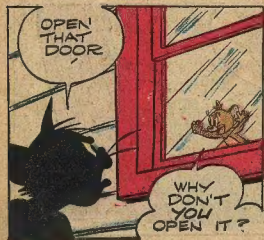
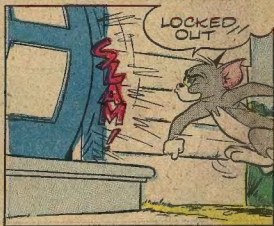
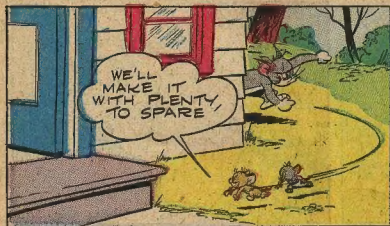
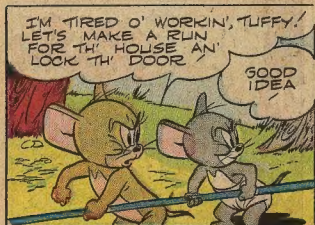
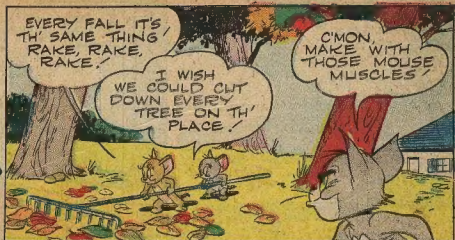
DOODY

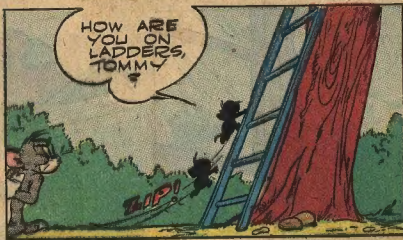
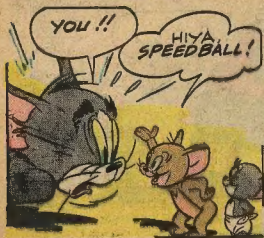
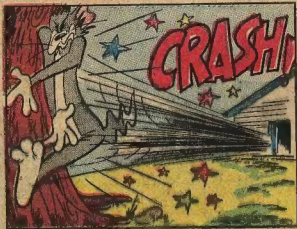
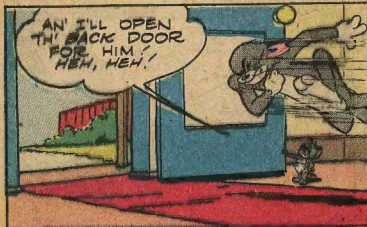
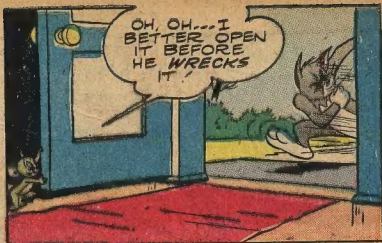


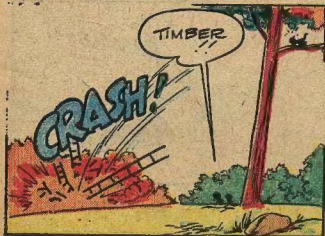
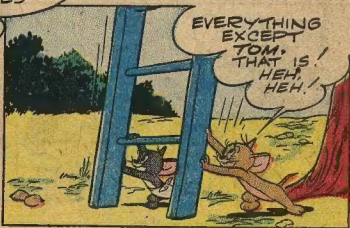
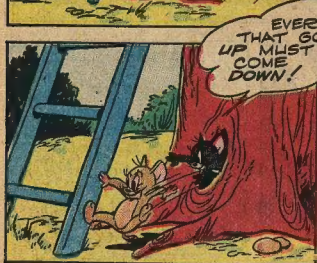
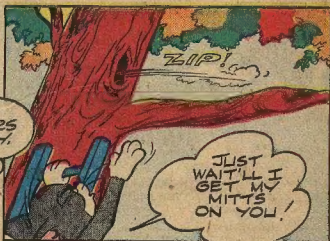
TOM & JERRY COMICS. Vol. 1, No. 75, October, 1950. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Re-entered in as second-class matter May 9, 1949, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U. S. A., \$1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, \$2.00 per year; no Canadian subscriptions accepted. Copyright, 1950, by Loew's Incorporated. Printed in U. S. A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

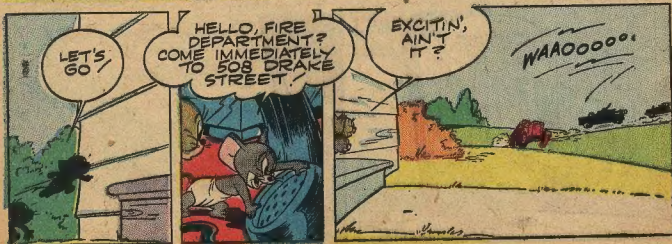
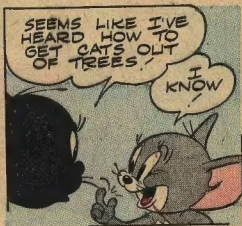
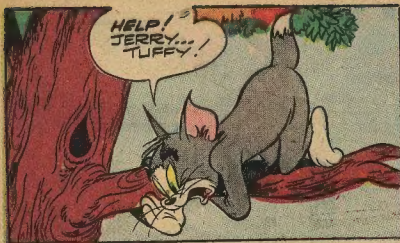
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

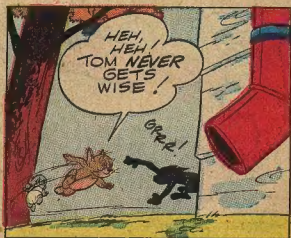
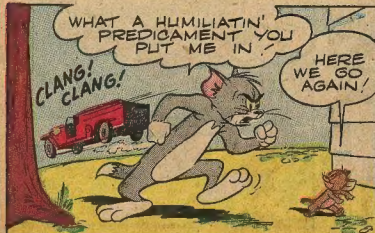
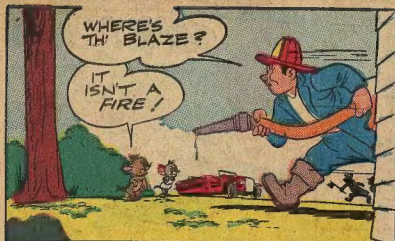
M-G-M. CARTOONS
present
TOM
and
JERRY

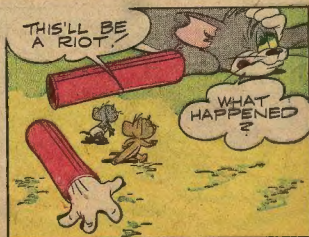
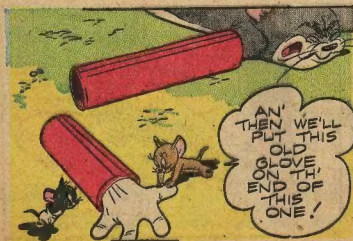
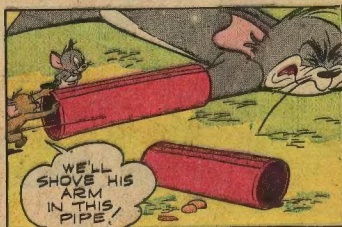
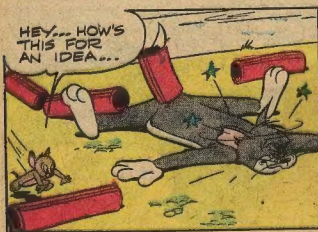
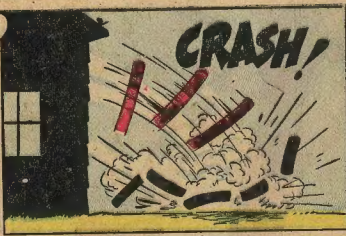
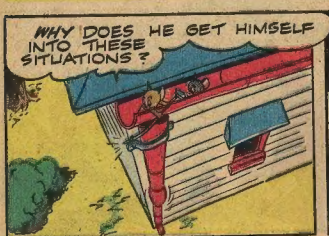
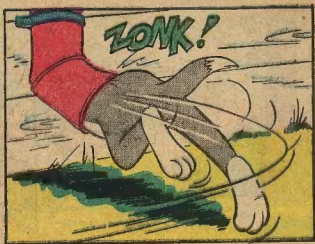
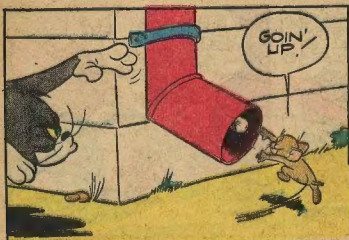


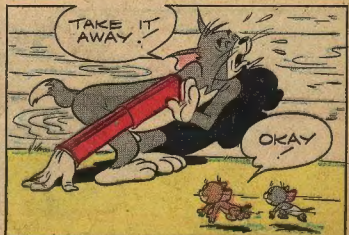
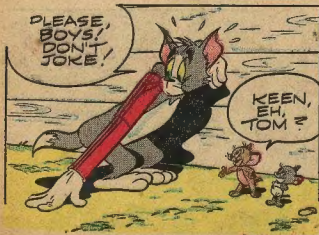
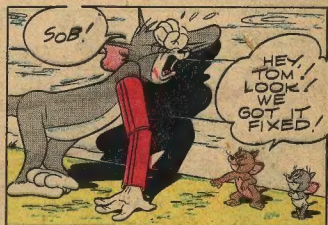
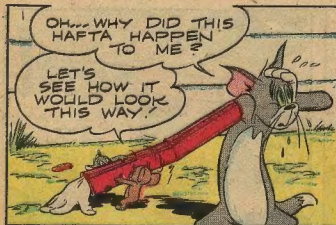
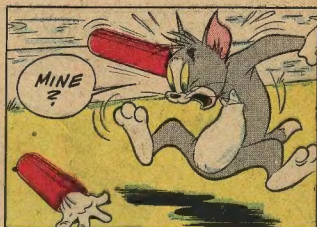
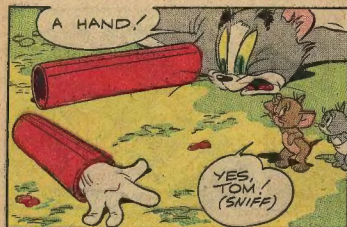
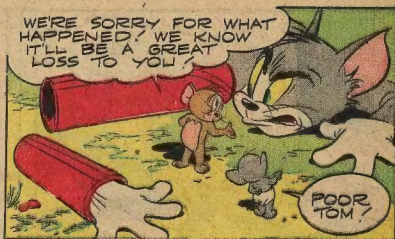
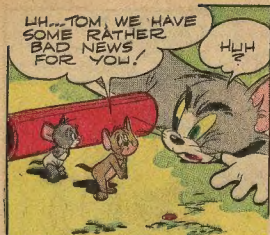


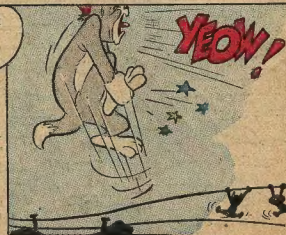
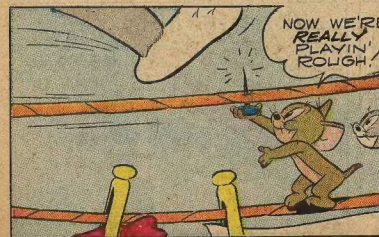
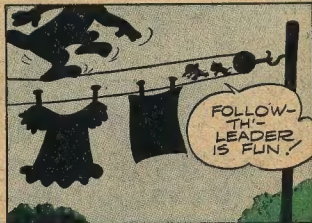
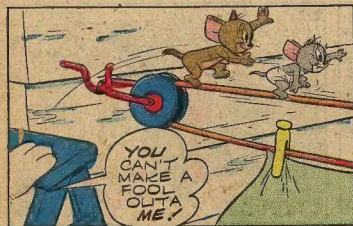
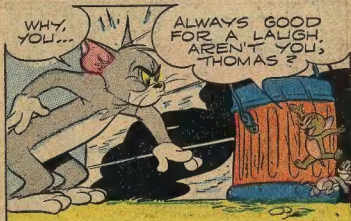
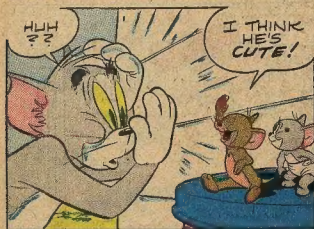
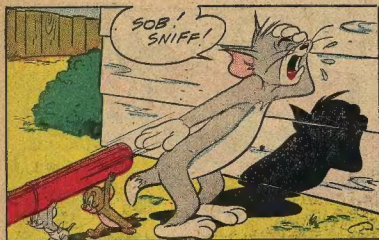


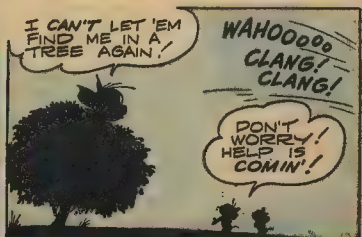
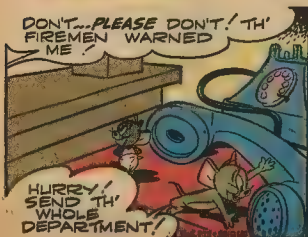
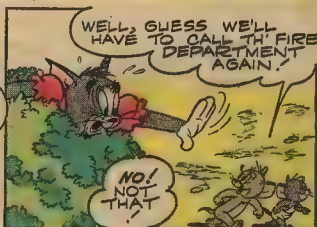
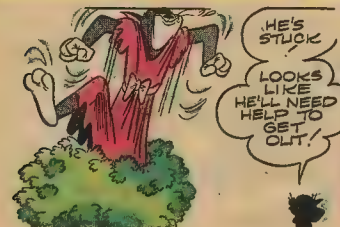
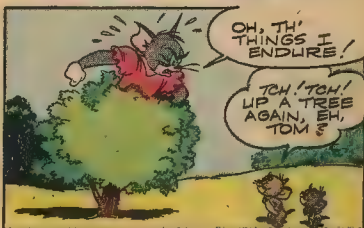
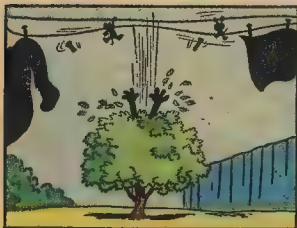
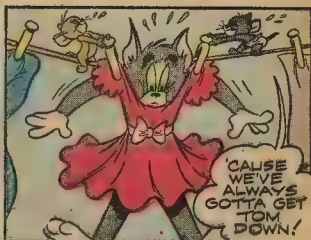
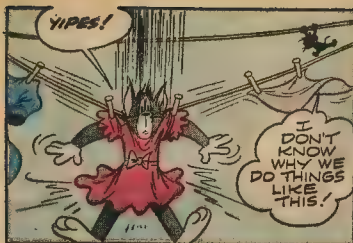




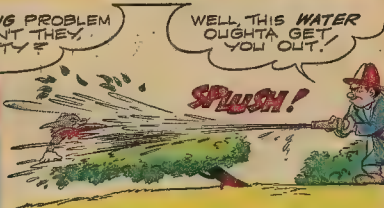
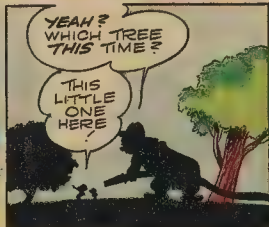
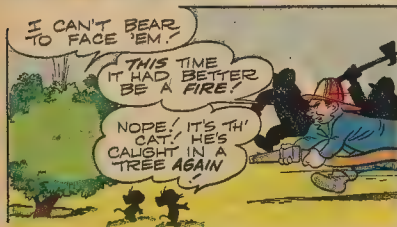
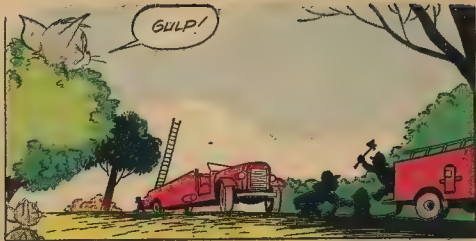


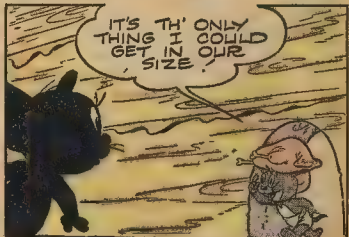
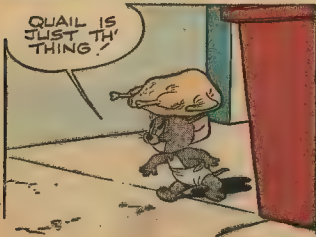
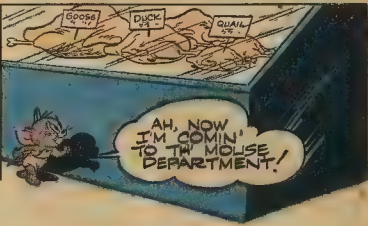
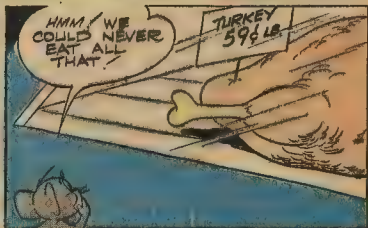
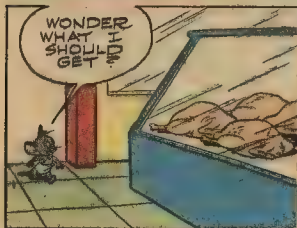
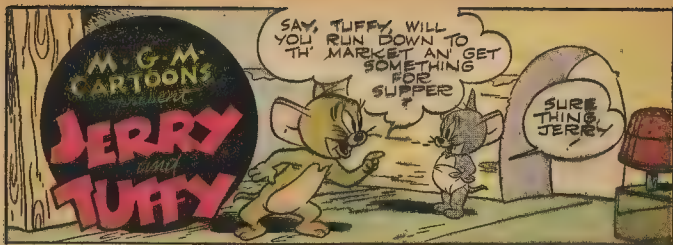


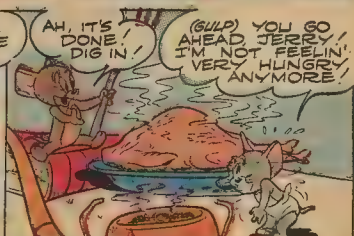
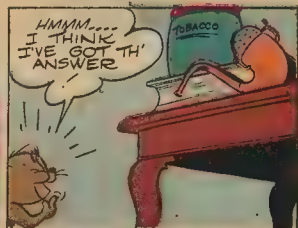
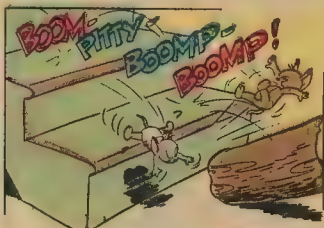
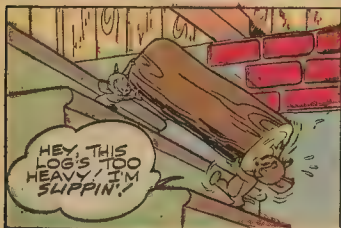
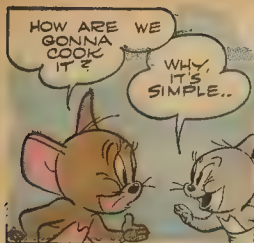


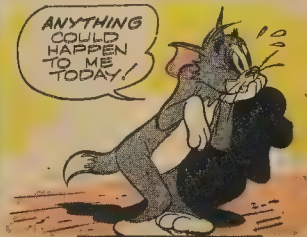
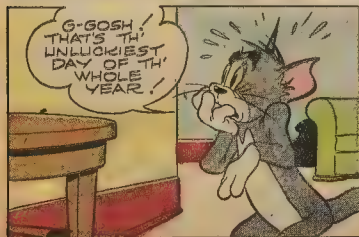
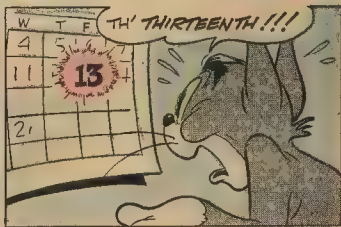
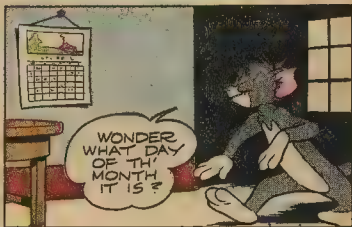
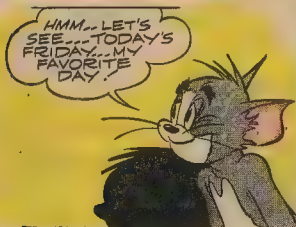
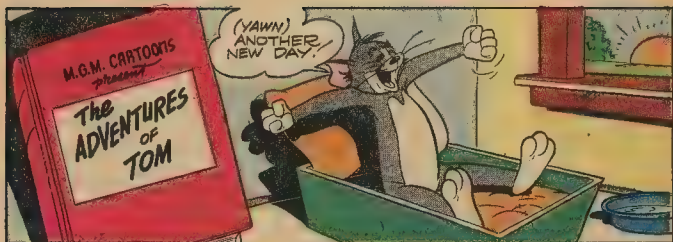


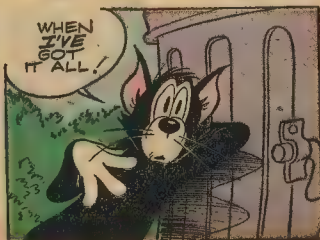
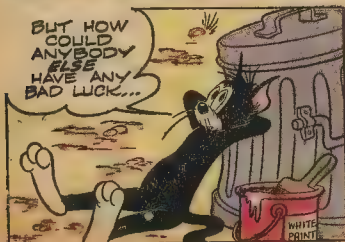
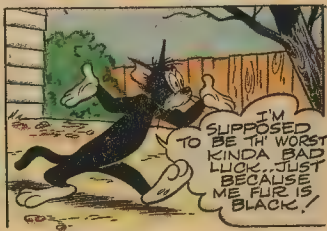
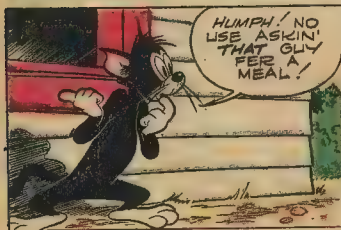
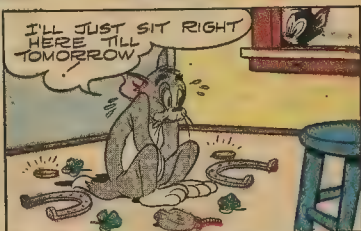
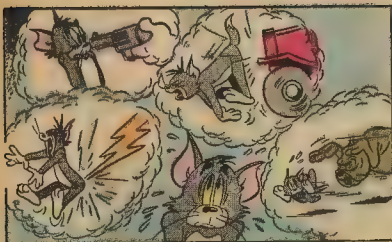
DON'T WORRY!
HELP IS
COMIN'!

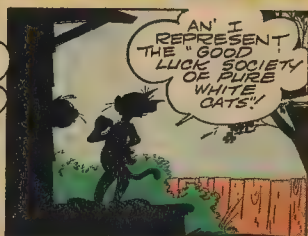
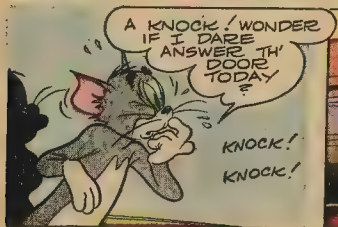
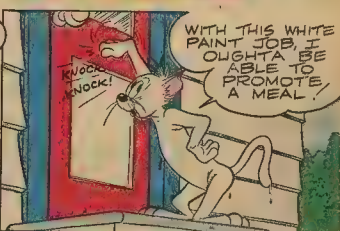
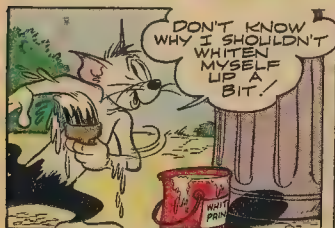
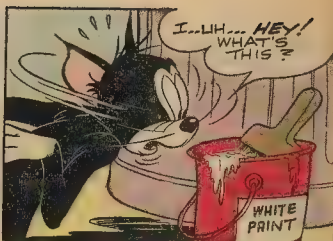
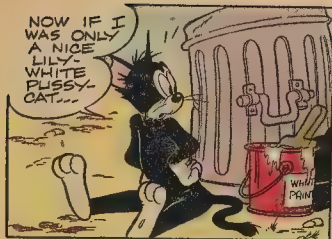


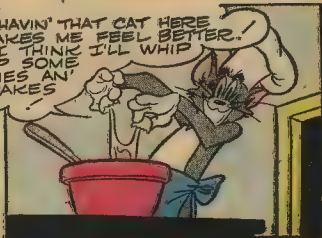
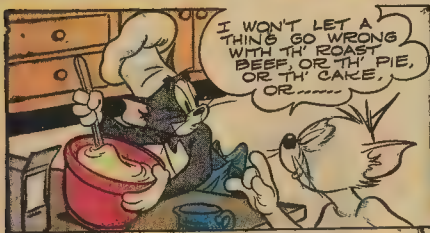
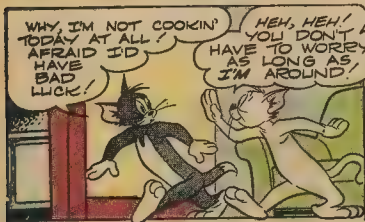


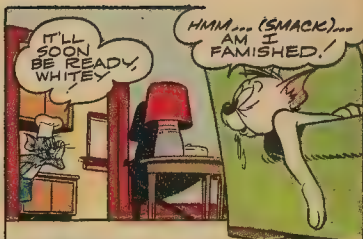






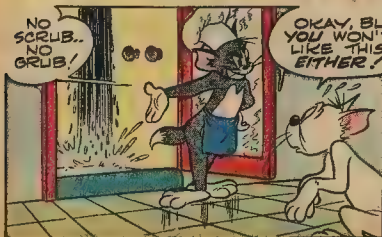
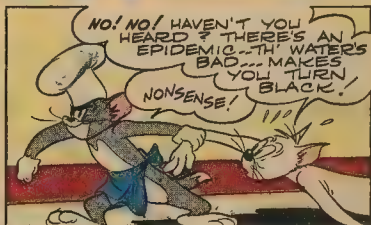
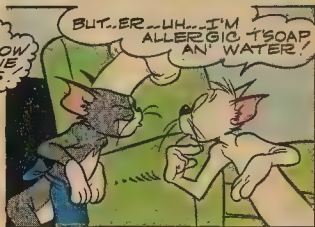


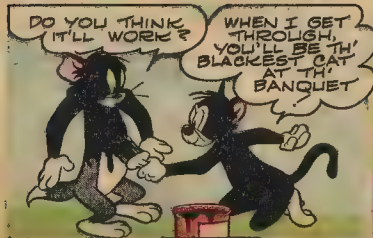
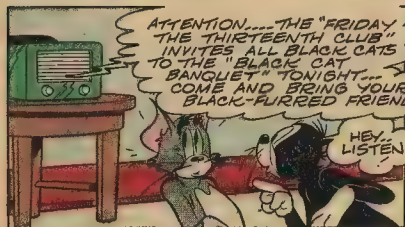
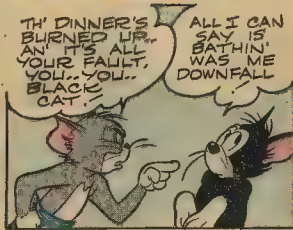
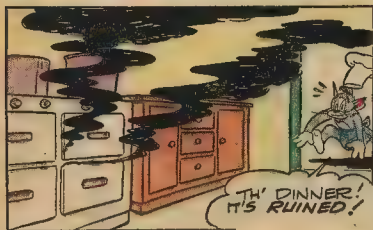
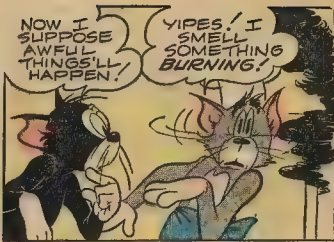
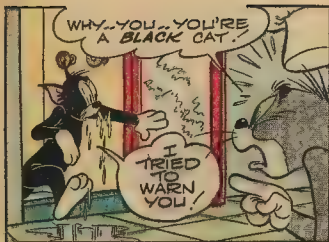




HUH?

BATHIN' MIGHT SHOW ME TRUE COLORS





M.G.M. presents
the
ADVENTURES
of **JERRY**



"Golly!" breathed Tuffy, "I'm sure glad we got out of that madhouse! Phones ringing! Doorbells buzzing! Vacuum cleaner screaming!"

"I know!" answered Jerry. "To say nothing of the radio and the television noise! It really has been more than any self-respecting mouse should put up with!"

The two little mice were playing along the curb, just outside the house they had so hastily vacated. It was a pleasant autumn day and the warm sun had almost succeeded in soothing their ruffled nerves, when . . . WHOOOOO ooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!!!

The piercing cry of a siren rent the air!

A huge red fire engine came speeding through the street! Jerry and Tuffy grabbed one another in startled surprise, but the strong air currents in the wake of the speeding engine were too much for them! They were sent tumbling under a pile of fallen leaves!

Jerry recovered first. He picked himself up and quietly stated, "This isn't such a restful spot either. The house may be noisy, but it is safer!"

Tuffy agreed and they both hopped up on the curb and started across the walk. Halfway across, Tuffy stopped and looked up at the sky. "Jerry, did you hear thunder just then?" he asked.

Jerry listened. "By thunder! It sure does sound like it!" he exclaimed. "But, Tuff, the sky is blue as can be!"

Tuffy shook his head in bewilderment. "It's getting awful loud!" he mentioned, fearfully.

The rumble was indeed increasing in volume! The entire earth seemed to be vibrating under them!!

Again, the little fellows clung to one another in fright! They crouched in the grass bordering the sidewalk and, trembling, waited for the worst!!

Suddenly, Jerry rolled over and began shaking with laughter! "Tuffy!!" he gasped. "Look who's 'stolen our thunder'!"

Tuffy uncovered his eyes and saw the retreating legs of many children, all mounted on roller skates! "G-Gosh!" he stammered. "I'll be straw-whiskered if I didn't think the world was coming to an end . . . and all because of a bunch of silly roller skates!"

They were just about to enter the house where they had their small mouse-apartment, when a loud bell accompanied by a shrill staccato whistle came clanging down the street!

Tuffy began to twitch! His nose twitched! His ears twitched! And his eyelids blinked! The day's experiences had proven just too much for him.

"Tuffy, Tuffy," Jerry patted his pal on the shoulder, soothingly, "that is only the ice-cream truck. Calm down! You know," Jerry continued, "this city life is just too confusing! What we both need is a nice quiet vacation with Cousin Ezri. Living in the open fields like he does may be rustic, but it sure is a lot healthier! Why don't we plan a trip in the morning?"

It was at this very moment that the loud roar of a jet plane exploded overhead!



Tuffy jumped five inches and squeaked, "You can wait till morning if you want, Jerry, but I'm leaving for Cousin Ezri's this very minute! I just can't take civilization any longer!"

"Right you are, pal!" Jerry agreed.

And without a backward glance, they set foot for the open road.

A few hours later, they neared the outskirts of town. It was getting close to dusk and both Jerry and Tuffy were sleepy from the long walk.

Finally, they passed the last row of houses, and now the road was bordered by fields and farm dwellings.

Suddenly, Jerry stopped short and cocked his head. "Say, Tuff, am I dreaming or do you hear it too?"

Tuffy listened. "Why, I hear music! Probably a loud radio at one of these farms!"

"No, sir!" retorted Jerry. "That sounds like a merry-go-round!"

The little mice noticed that there seemed to be a great many cars now coming along the country road. The music was louder with each step that brought them closer to Cousin Ezri's! Then, straight ahead of them they saw it!!!

Hundreds of bright lights dotted the evening sky, and wafted to them on the autumn breeze were the popcorny smell and noisy sounds of a country fair!!!

"Oh dear!" moaned Jerry. "This is awful!"

He and Tuffy were scurrying along, trying to avoid cars and excited hordes of people. "Don't be so blue, Jerry!" Tuffy told him. "Once we get to Cousin Ezri's, we won't hear or see any of this!"

"I hate to do this to you, Tuff, old mousling, but this IS Cousin Ezri's place!" sighed Jerry. "How we're going to find him is beyond me!"

Hand in hand, Jerry and Tuffy wandered from booth to booth and from tent to tent. They had given up all hopes of finding their country cousin by the time they reached the amusement center, and were just standing quietly watching the gaily revolving merry-go-round.

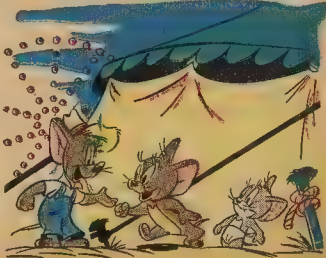
"Well, I'll be corn-swiggled," cried a voice, "if it isn't my little city cousins! Got to thinkin' you might be comin' out for the fair!"

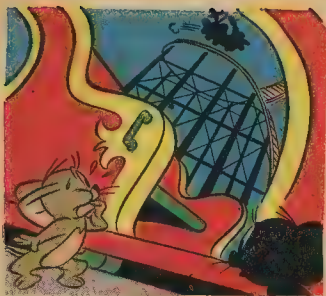
Standing on the ledge of one of the ticket booths, was a tall, lanky mouse, wearing a battered straw hat, spic'n' span shirt and overalls! A bit of hay dangled from the side of his mouth, and he chewed between sentences.

"Cousin Ezri!" shouted Tuffy and Jerry together. "We've been looking all over for you!"

"Been right here, boys!" replied the field mouse. "I take this job every year . . . Kind of a general supervisor, self-appointed! Have to keep an eye on my property, y' know! Glad you fellows came out to see me when I could show you a little excitement! Usually, it's a mite dull fer townfolk, but this here fair'll top anything you got in town for entertainment!!!"

"B-B-But . . . we don't want excite-





ment!" Tuffy tried to tell him.

Cousin Ezri was so intent on impressing them with his fair, that he paid no attention to his reluctant visitors. "Follow me!" he cried, waving them on.

Jerry and Tuffy were afraid of losing him in the crowd, so they ran along after him. He led them up on a platform, next to some narrow tracks and then waited until a funny four-seated affair rolled up. As soon as it stopped, people got out and more people filled it up again. While the attendant tightened the safety straps, Cousin Ezri hopped onto the floor of the back section, and beckoned Jerry and Tuffy to follow suit!

With great misgivings, they did. "Ezri, please, we're very tired! Can't we just go to your place and sleep?" murmured Jerry, as they sat on the floor, in back of the feet of the other occupants.

"Hee! Hee!" chortled Ezri, in high glee. "Never did find a town dweller who wasn't scared to death of a roller coaster!"

"Ohhhh!" Tuffy gulped, and if the machine hadn't started on its way at that very moment, he would have made his escape.

Slowly, at first, they started . . . up . . . up . . . and up, they went!

Then, suddenly without warning, they DROPPED!!!

"Owww!!! groaned Tuffy, as they started to climb UP for the second thrilling drop DOWNWARD!

"The next one'll be easier," sighed Jerry. "My stomach was what bothered

me and I left that on the first downgrade!"

Jerry and Tuffy huddled in a dark corner and hung onto the end of a dangling safety strap, while Ezri whooped and hollered and thoroughly enjoyed himself till the ride was over.

"Now what?!" gasped Jerry to Tuffy, as they staggered out of the roller coaster.

Cousin Ezri had disappeared for an instant, but before they had regained their balance, he was back. "Here y'are, young fellers!" he called. "Brung yer a present!" He handed each of them a miniature parasol. "They're givin' lots of things away here 'n' there, but these are cut down to our size!"

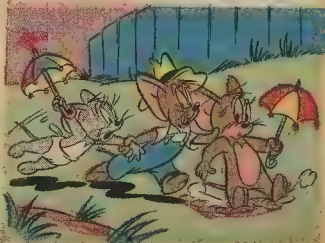
Feeling rather foolish, Jerry and Tuffy accepted the parasols. Then, Jerry tried once more, "A . . . a . . . : Cousin Ezri, how about going down to your place for a nice RESTFUL chat and some SLEEP?"

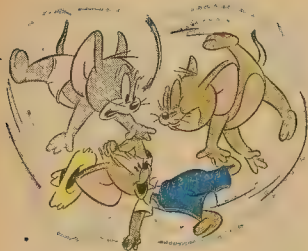
"SLEEP!" exclaimed their country cousin. "I've got the rest of the year to sleep! Hurrah for the big fair!"

He led them under the giant Ferris wheel. "This is the most fun you'll ever have in your life!" As soon as the wheel came to a stop, Ezri ran to the edge of the platform. When the people got out of the basket-like seats, Ezri took a terrific leap and almost landed headfirst on the floor of the section!

"Come on!" moaned Jerry. "We might as well humor him. . . But this is the LAST time!!"

They tumbled after the sprightly Ezri and waited for the people to get in, so that they would have some comforting





shoelaces to hang on to. But alas, the man at the controls sent the wheel turning to let some of the other passengers get out!

There they were! Three uneasy little mice, high in the air, sliding about the floor of the swaying section... like marbles in a tin pan!

Then, the ride really began! Round and round went the wheel! Back and forth swung the basket seats! Up and down went the tummies of three small stowaways!

"Ohhhhhh!" gulped Tuffy, after the tenth time around. "I'm going to jump out! I just can't stand this any more!" He climbed to the arm of the seat, opened his miniature parasol, mumbling, "You never can tell when something will come in handy!"

Then he jumped!

Since he floated down with considerable ease, it was only a second later that Jerry and Cousin Ezri quickly opened their parachute parasols and followed him.

This last thrilling experience had even calmed down Cousin Ezri a slight bit. He agreed to take Jerry and Tuffy back to his place and call it a night. They hurried along the edge of the field in back of the booths and tents. The noisy hum became less noticeable, and when Cousin Ezri pointed to an opening under the roots of some gnarled cherry trees, Jerry and Tuffy sighed with relief.

"Shhhh!" Cousin Ezri signalled them. "Let me go first!" Then, as he neared

the entrance to his burrow, he turned and smiled, "It's all right! No one is sleeping! There's a regular, gay, party going on!"

Cousin Ezri gave his dungarees a bit of a hitch, did a few steps of the sailor's hornpipe, and began whistling "Skip the Loo!"

"Hold on a minute!" cried the dismayed Jerry. "You mean you have other guests?"

"Of course!" chuckled Ezri. "Got a whole parcel of them! Includin' young 'uns! Didn't think you town slickers were the only ones interested in a bit of honest to goodness excitement, did ye?"

A few days later, travel-worn and weary from their COUNTRY living, Jerry and Tuffy arrived back at their home in town.

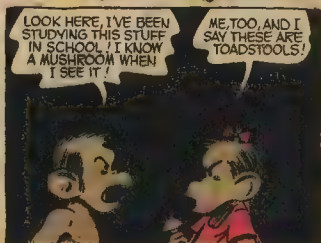
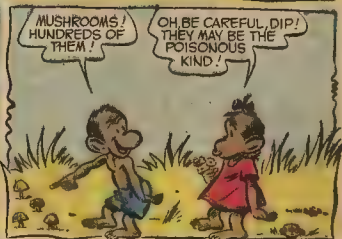
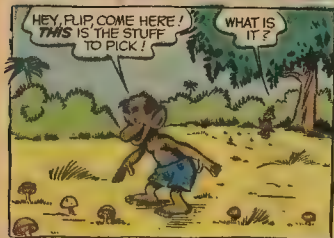
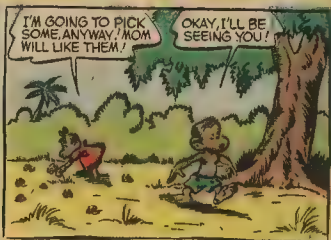
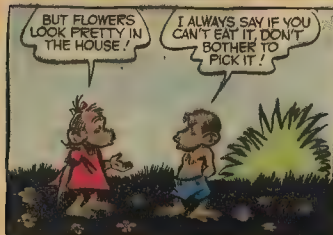
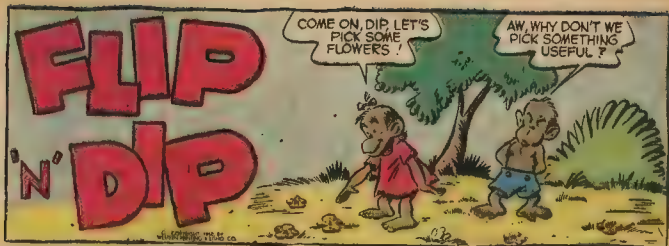
They were sunning themselves in a flower box, under the window of the breakfast-nook. Whrrrrrr, went a sudden noise as Cook turned on the electric mixer. Bong, bong, bong! rang the Grandfather's clock. Eeeeeowww, sounded the twelve o'clock whistle!

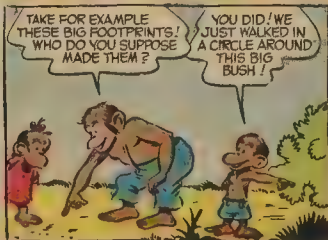
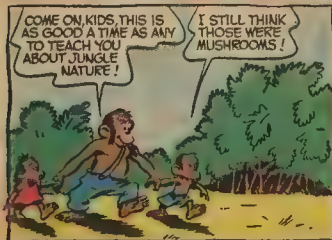
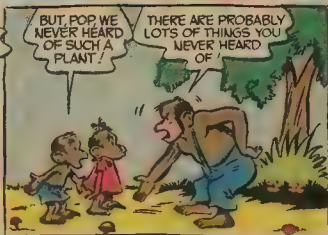
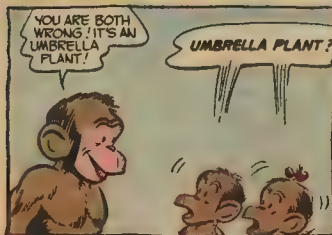
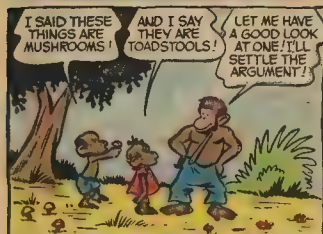
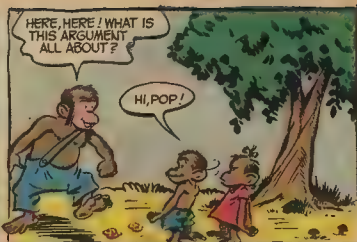
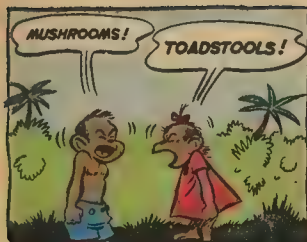
Jerry and Tuffy smiled at one another.

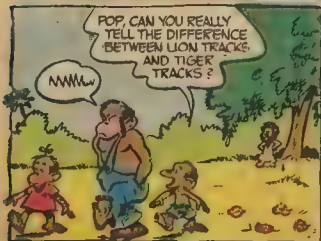
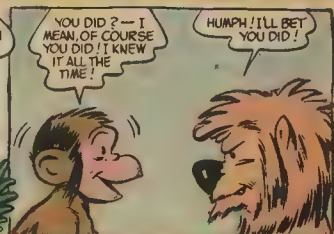
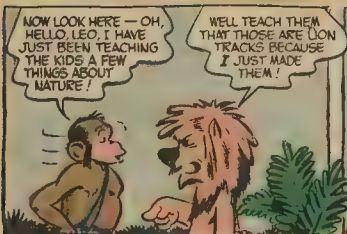
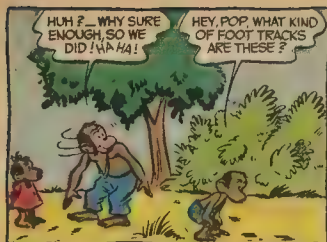
In a loud squeak, so that he could be heard over the sound of a car's impatient horn, Tuffy yelled, "PEACE!... Isn't it wonderful?"

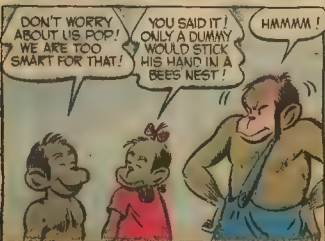
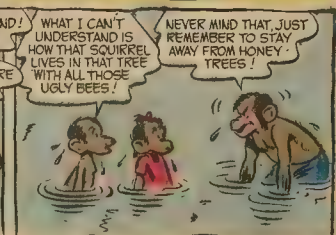
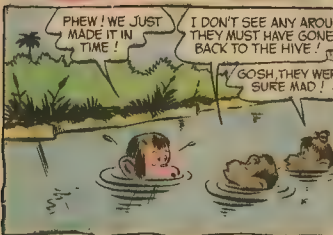
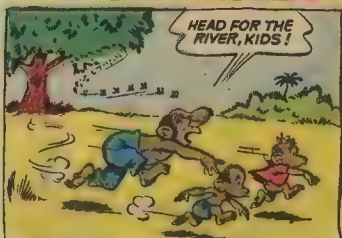
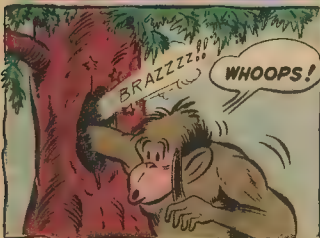
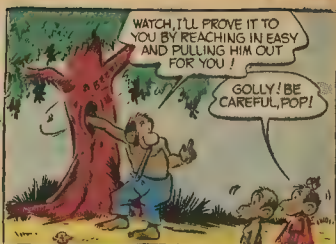
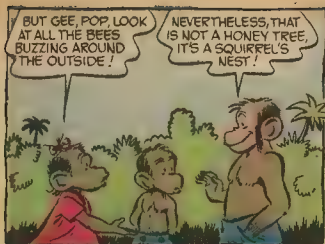
They then settled down for a mid-day snooze.

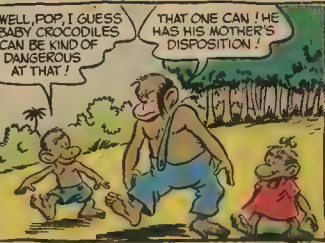
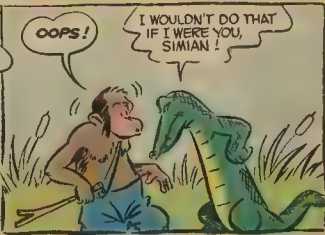
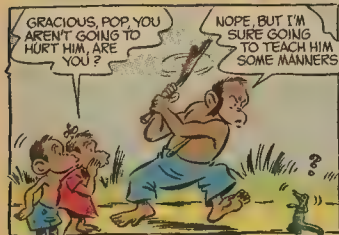
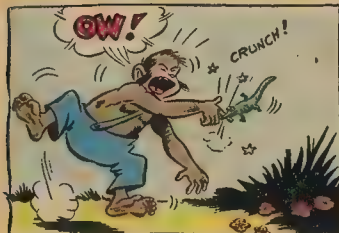
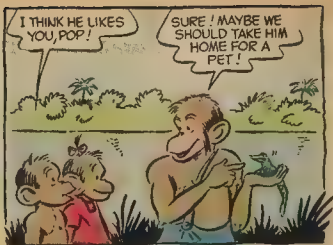
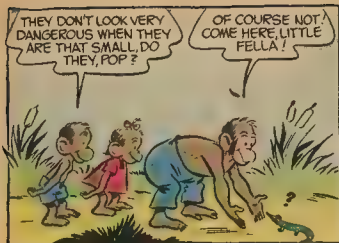


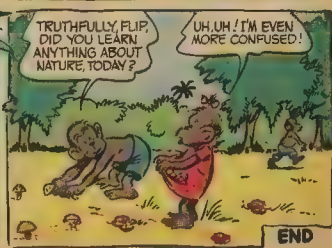
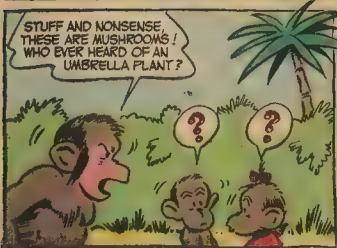
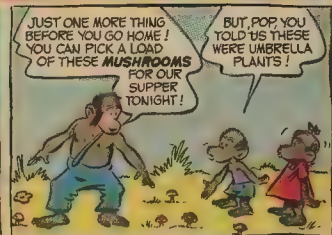
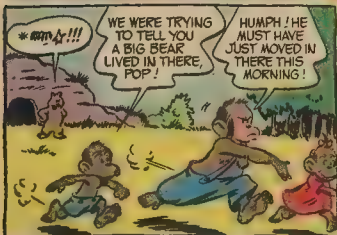
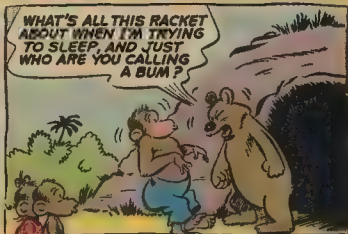
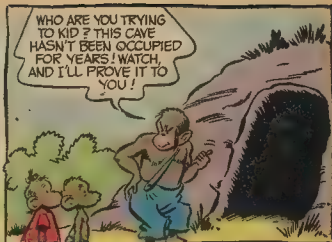
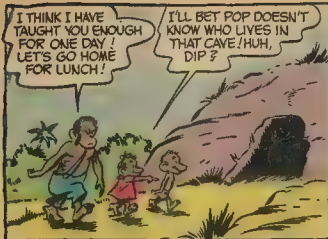












END

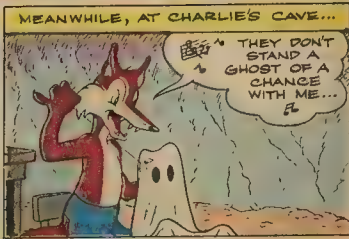
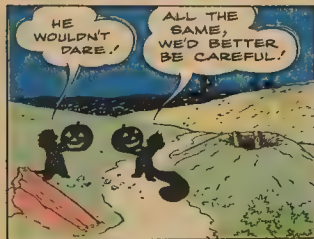
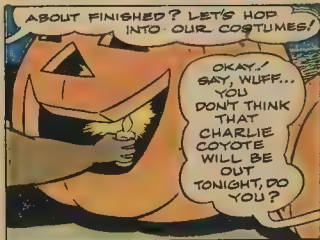
M.G.M.
CARTOONS
PRESENT

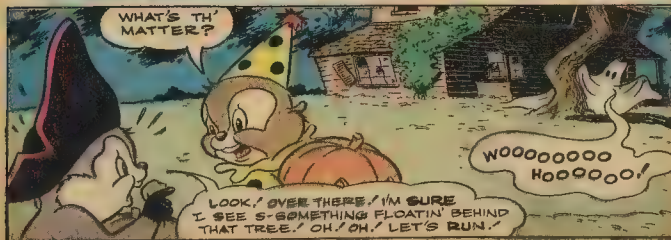
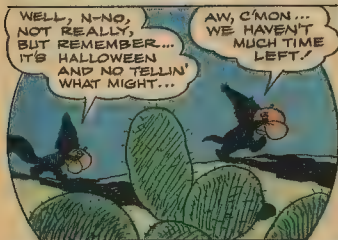
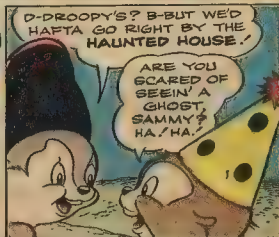
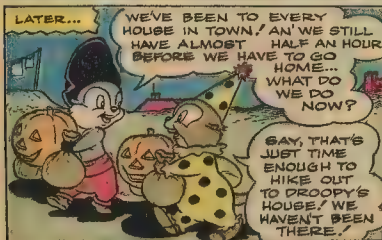
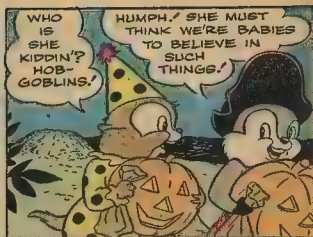
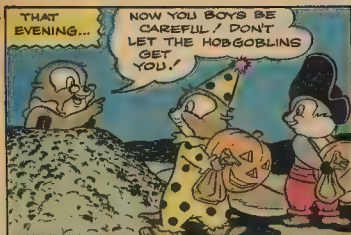
Wuff,

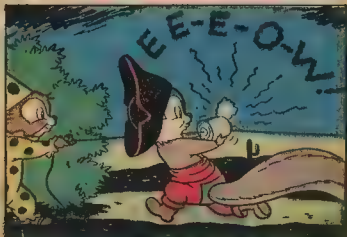
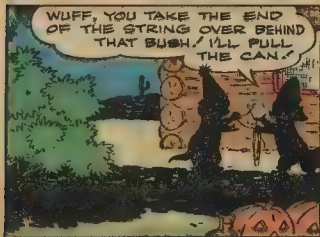
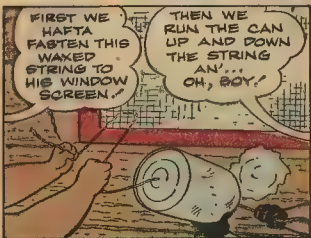
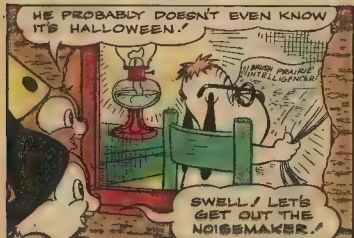
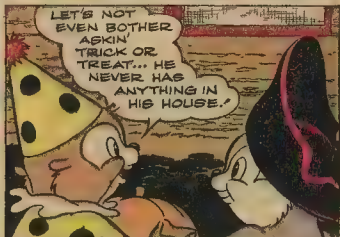
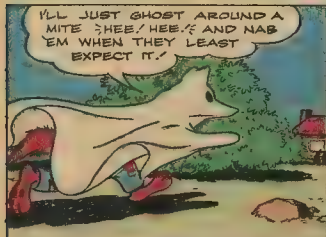
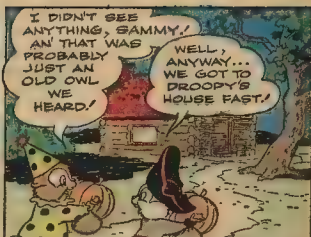
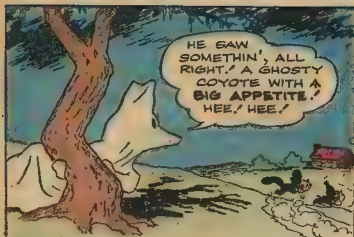
THE
PRAIRIE
DOG

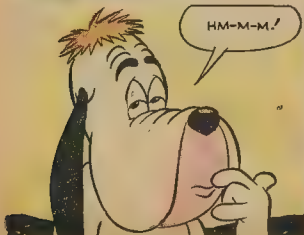
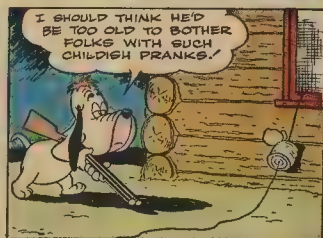
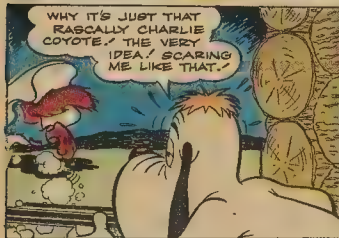
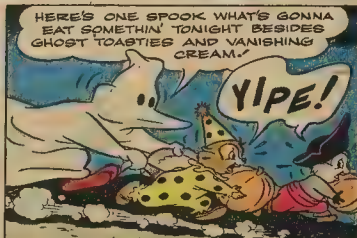
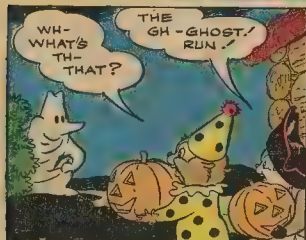
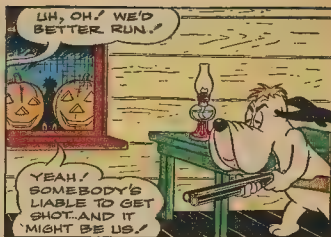
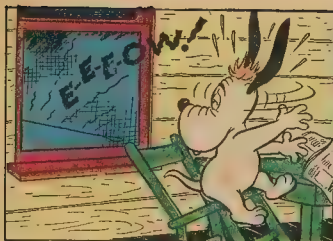
GEE, SAMMY, WE'D BETTER
HURRY UP AND FINISH THESE
JACK-O'-LANTERNS!

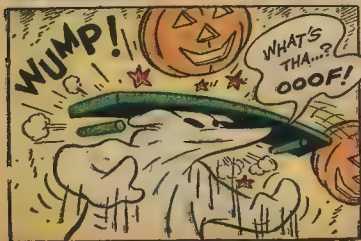
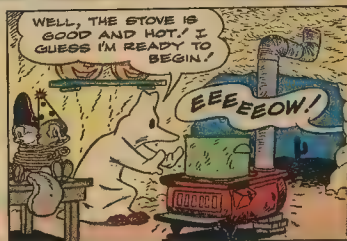
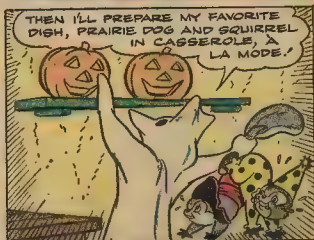
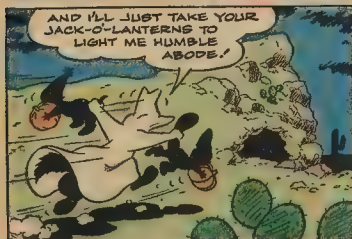
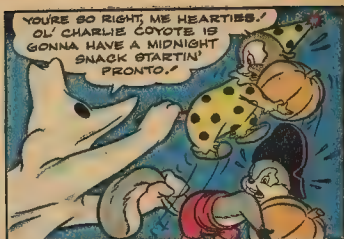
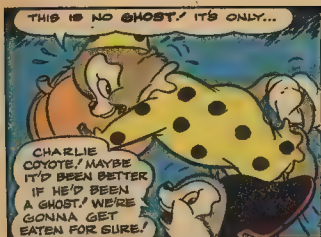
YEAH, WUFF! IT'S
ALMOST DARK NOW,
AN' WE OUGHTA GET
AN EARLY START!

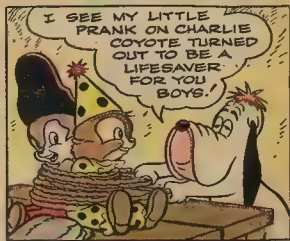
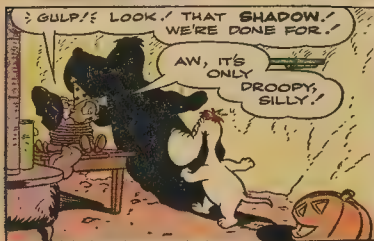
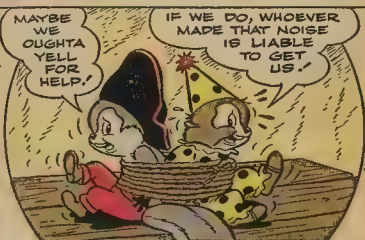
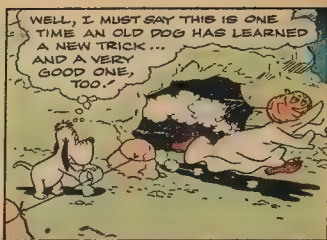
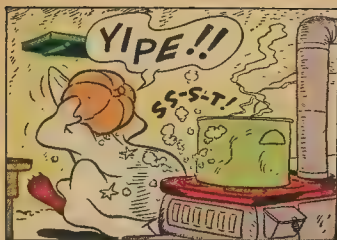




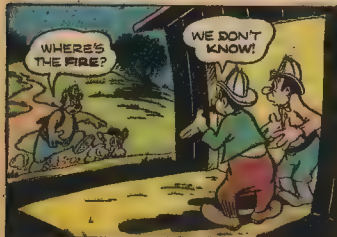
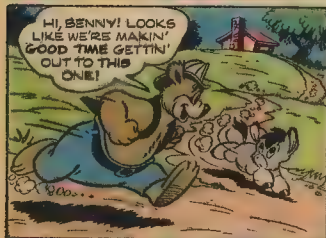
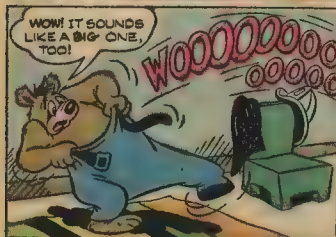
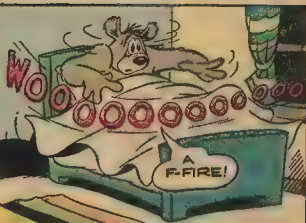


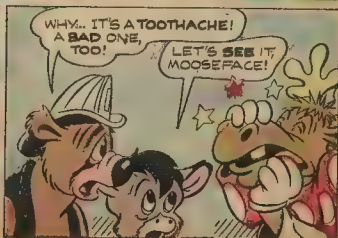
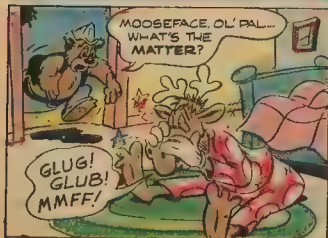
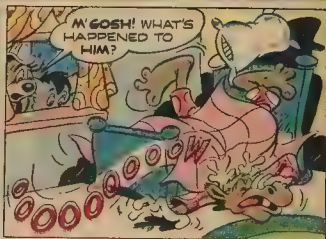
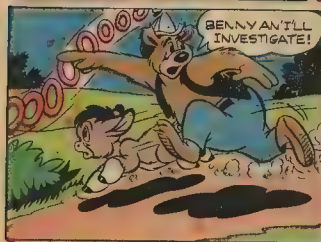
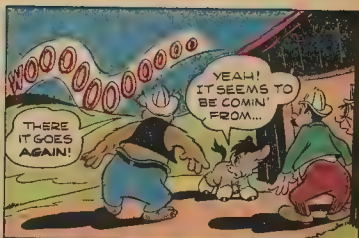
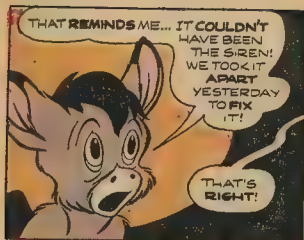


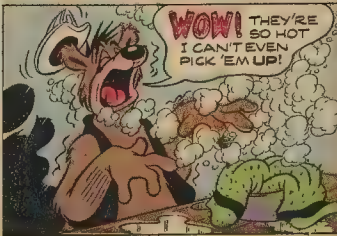
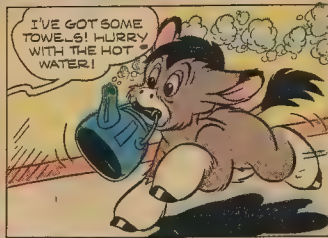
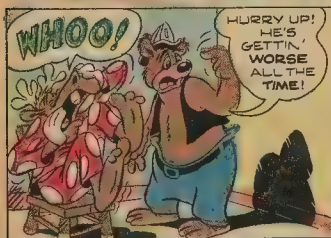
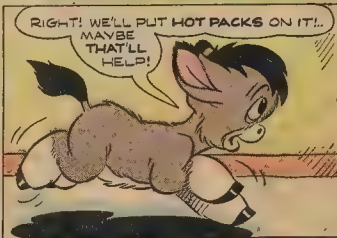
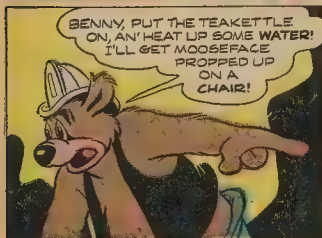


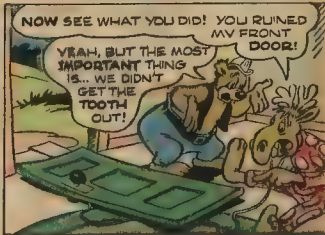
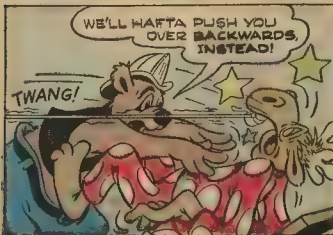
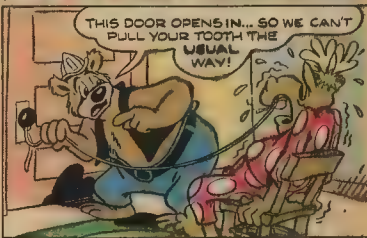
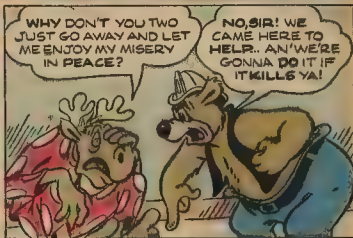
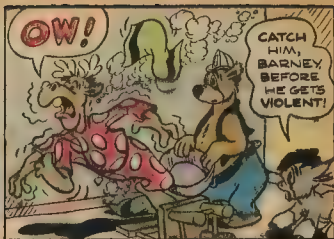
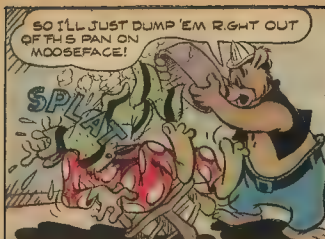


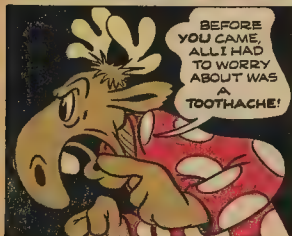
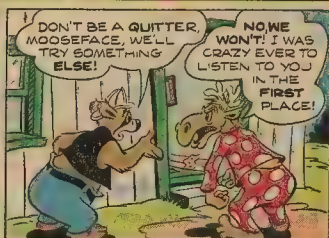
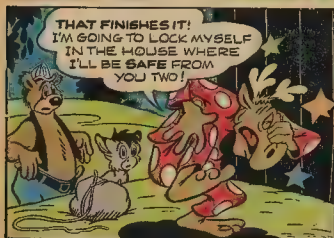
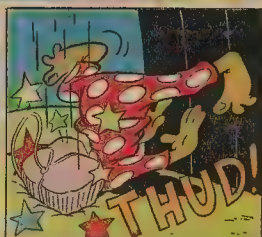
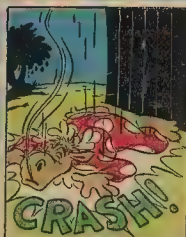
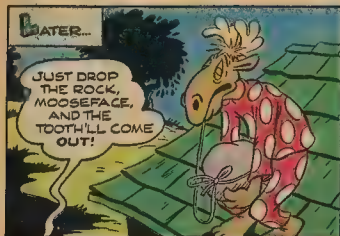
BURNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO

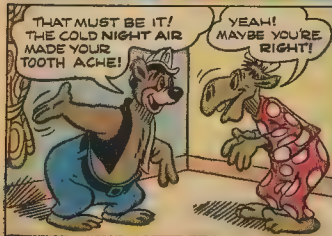
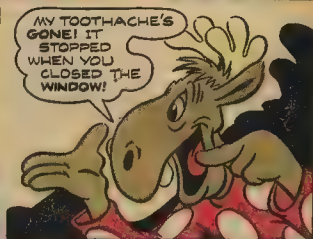
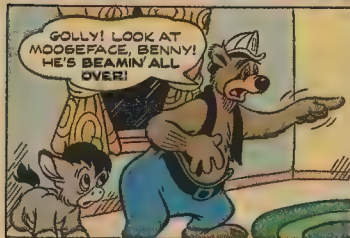
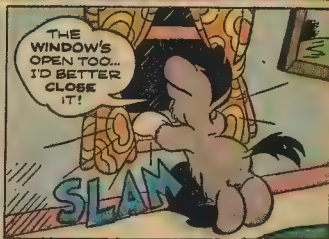
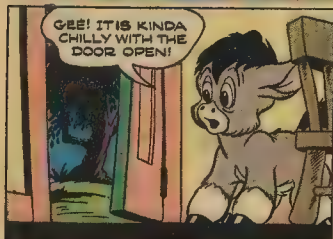
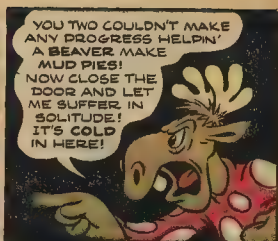
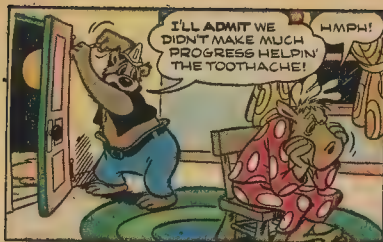


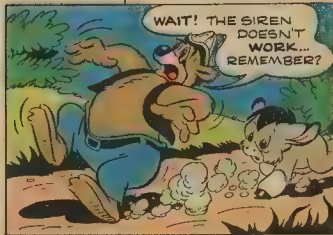
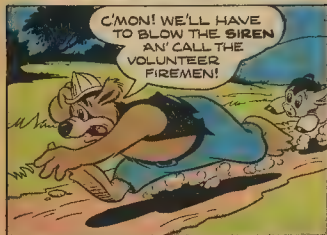
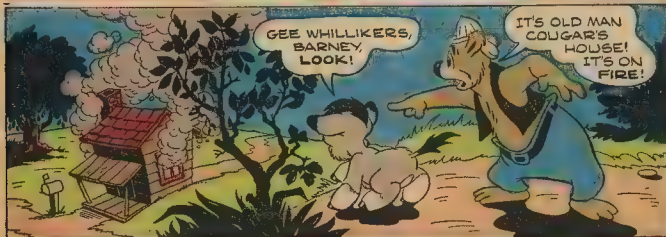
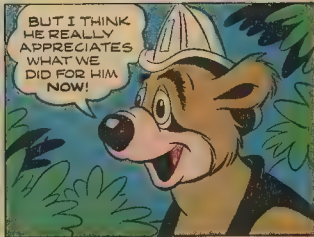
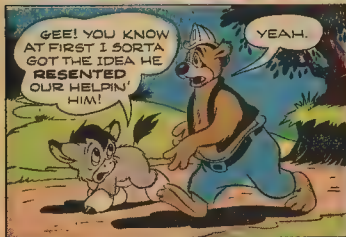
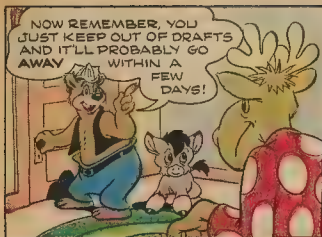


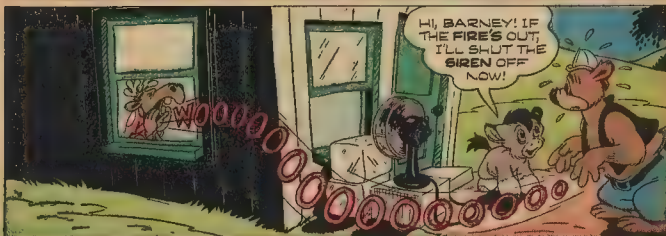
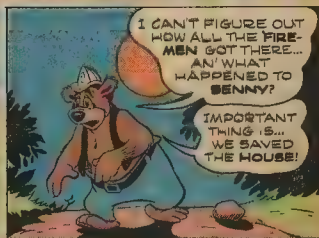
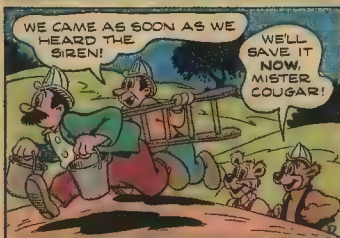
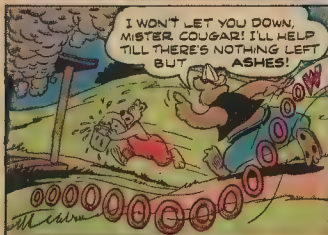
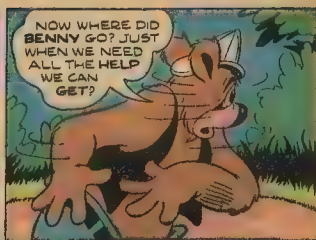
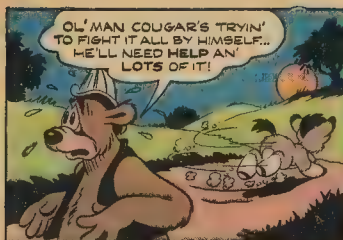




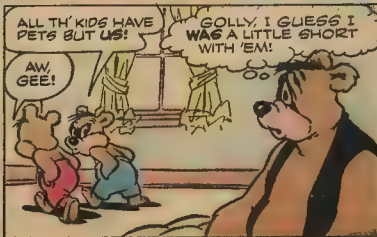
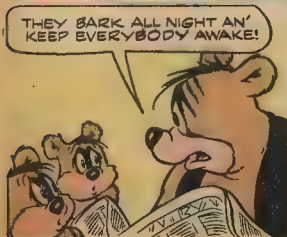
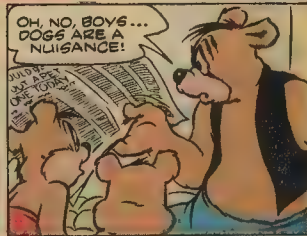
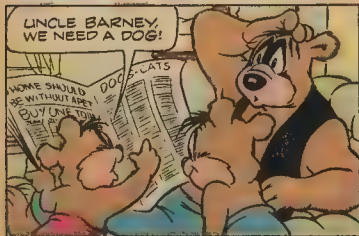
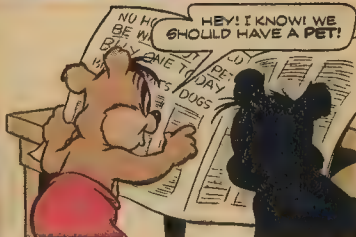
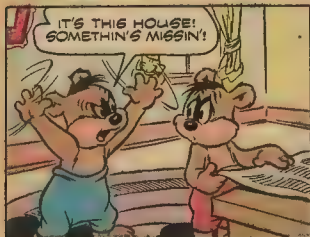
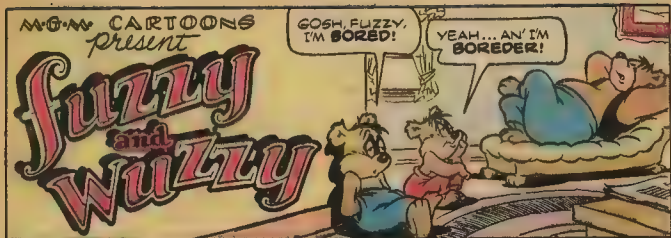


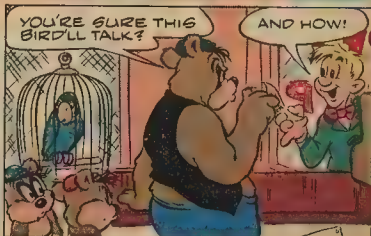
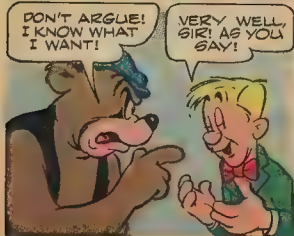
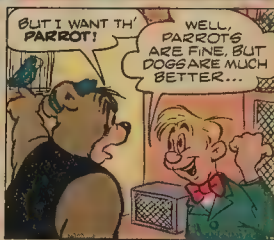
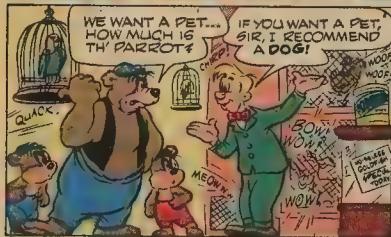
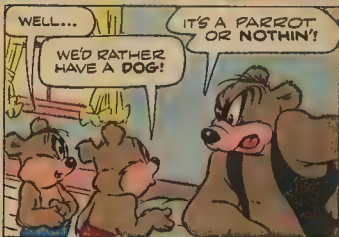
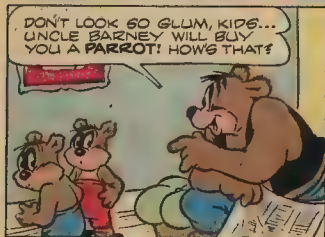
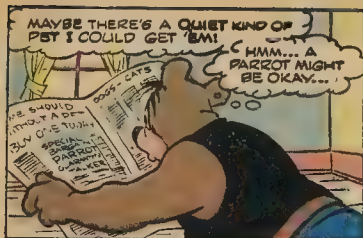


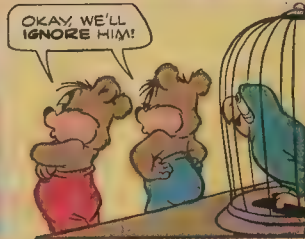
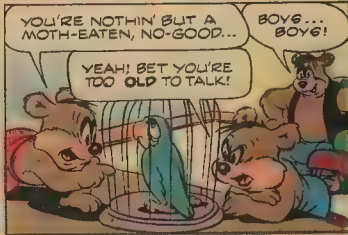
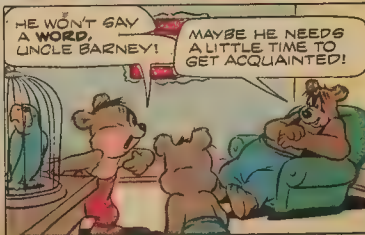
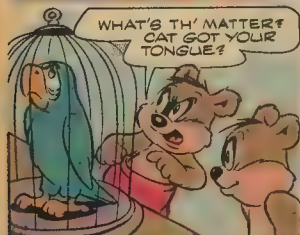
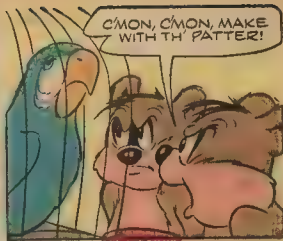
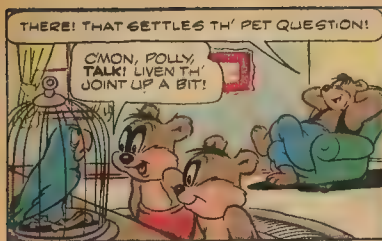


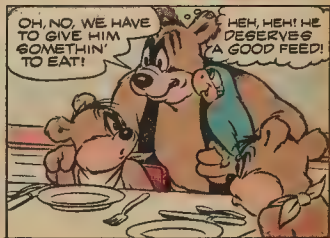
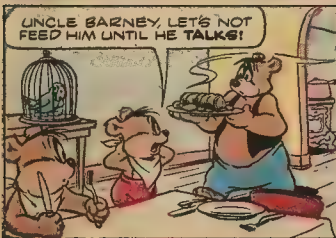
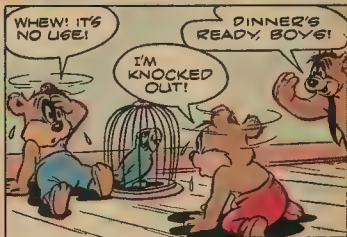
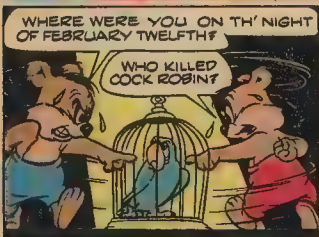
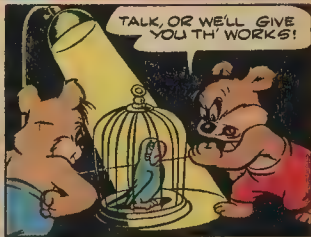
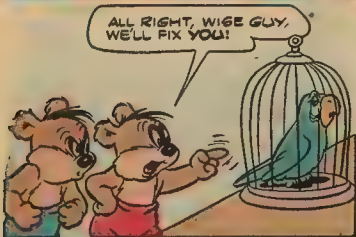
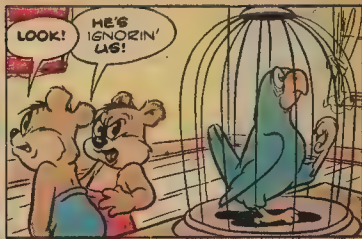


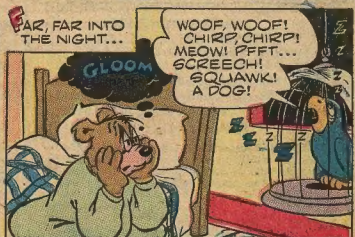
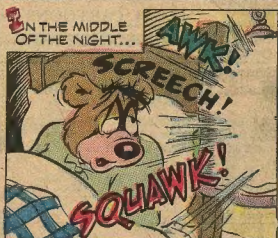
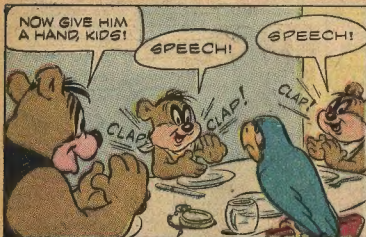
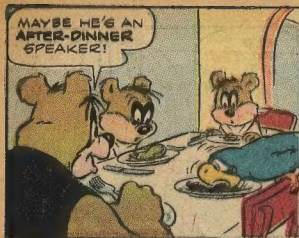
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures













M.G.M. CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated
SUBSCRIBE NOW—MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

READER: Please use this side for **YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION**

DELL PUBLISHING CO. Dept. 10 T & J
 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.
 Send **TOM & JERRY** and set of 5 **FREE PICTURES**
 to:

Name _____ Age _____

St. and No. _____

City _____ State _____

CHECK ONE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

- ☐ 1 year for \$1.00
☐ 2 years for 1.85
☐ 3 years for 2.70

No Canadian Subscriptions Accepted
 Foreign Countries ☐ \$2.00 for 1 year

I am enclosing remittance for \$_____ in full payment
 for my subscription.

DONOR: If you wish to send gift subscriptions, in addition to those provided on opposite side of form, please list on plain paper giving name, address, and age of recipient.

DONOR: Please use this side for **GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS**

DELL PUBLISHING CO. Dept. 10 T & J
 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.
 Send **TOM & JERRY** and set of 5 **FREE PICTURES**
 to:

Name _____ Age _____

St. and No. _____

City _____ State _____

☐ 1 year \$1.00 ☐ 2 years \$1.85 ☐ 3 years \$2.70

Name _____ Age _____

St. and No. _____

City _____ State _____

☐ 1 year \$1.00 ☐ 2 years \$1.85 ☐ 3 years \$2.70

I am enclosing remittance for \$_____ in full payment.

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

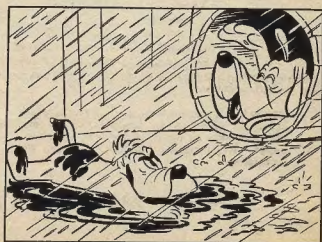
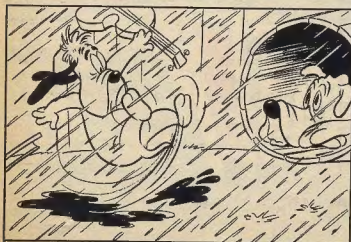
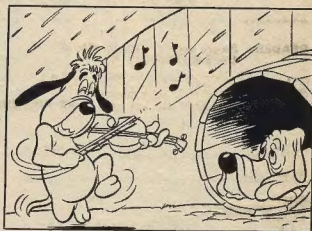
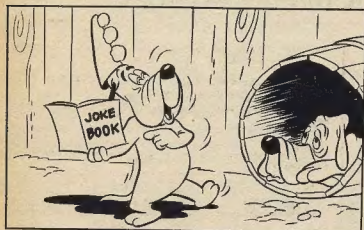
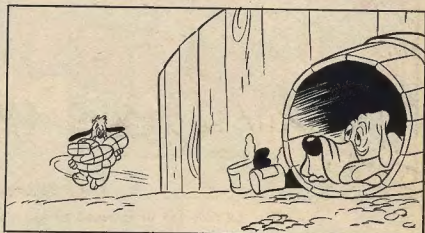
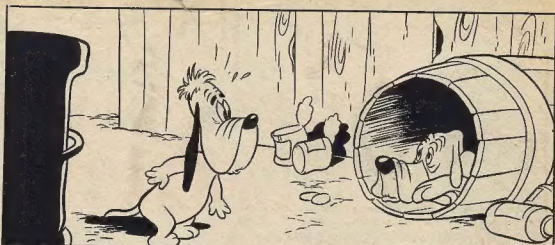
Donor's Name _____

Address _____

Relationship _____

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

DROOY



I'M LOOKING FOR
YOUR ADDRESS SO
I CAN SEND YOU A

FREE GIFT...



TOM and JERRY COMICS

Read complete
details here...
Be smart take
advantage of
this OFFER!



DELL COMICS

Dear Parents:

Let this lively magazine of wholesome entertainment bring sunshine into the lives of your children the year around.

TOM AND JERRY COMICS are filled from cover to cover with a thousand-and-one laughs, jokes, and stories dear to children's hearts.

Save money by sending a yearly subscription. 12 big issues for only \$1.00, delivered to your home postpaid. See money-saving subscription blank on other side.

Dell Publishing

If you print your name and address clearly on the blank on the other side of this page, we'll rush to you a set of 5 beautiful pictures in FULL COLOR of your favorite characters in TOM & JERRY COMICS. They come to you FREE with a year's subscription to the magazine. 12 Big Issues for only \$1.00.

Follow the adventures of Tom, Jerry, and Tuffy from month to month. See what Wuff and Flip 'n' Dip are up to; and don't miss the doings of Barney Bear and Benny Burro, and Droopy. To make sure that you will be the first one in your neighborhood to receive the magazine every month, mail your subscription immediately.

<input type="checkbox"/> 1 YEAR	<input type="checkbox"/> 2 YEARS	<input type="checkbox"/> 3 YEARS
\$1.00	\$1.85	\$2.70

Don't delay... **ACT FAST**
Mail this coupon **TODAY!**
Tom and Jerry WUFF
Tuffy Flip 'n' Dip
Barney Bear & Benny Burro



5 6½" x 7¾"
FULL COLOR
ILLUSTRATIONS
FREE ➔

SUPPLY
LIMITED
SEND FOR
YOUR SET
TODAY!

